

In through the vents
Making not a sound
With presence
Spider on the wall

Found on March 15th
Transparency
This isn't me

Left out boundaries
Vicinity
This isn't me

Play pretending should it be so
Lock the diary so you don't know
I've been watching you

Found in broken shards
Those swollen hearts
I've played a part

Invalid boundaries
Keep singing
Means not a thing

Can't be bothered letting go
A shrine of excess vulture bones
So burn the house down now that you know
I've been watching you

Bottles broken after
Every time our eyes meet
"Dedicated life"
Oh I pray you'll never see me

Please don't think of me
Forever in the wrong way
Pictures of your face
From the era of the recall
Hanging on the wall

Pictures of your face
Oh I pray you'll never see me

Spider on the wall